



# Alive



dystopia

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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

I am supposed to be dead. I was executed by the Council. But I am alive.

Of course, you know who I am - probably. My codes were the most famous on the black market; the Council would give a \$1,000,000,000 reward for my whereabouts. They wanted me, not just for my crimes, but for information. I am the head of the biggest hacking organization in the world, which is named, without originality, "Hack". And I can shut down all of Cyberspace with my knowledge.

But anyway, for those who don't know me, my name is Tarrahlih. At least, that is the name they call me online. It may surprise you, but I am only 13. I am hiding, but I don't know where. My life isn't really life anymore; as soon as I start to hack again, or let my followers know I am alive, the Council will know too.

I *should* explain who the "Council" is. They are the people, made up of a small group of the wealthy, who decide the rules and laws of our society. Of course, they are VERY strict. They execute anyone, repeat, ANYONE, who breaks the laws of the Council. But I escaped...

Chapter 2 by robin hood



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center where they burn the bodies of criminals, and my body was swapped for a dummy. I was smuggled out on a train, disguised as a boy. Easy.

But now, with only my completely new computer, so I can create a new online identity, will I be able to shut down Cyberspace. The only way to keep me safe.

So now, I am sitting in the back of the warehouse I call my own, encrypting this onto a file, so that the person who finds it can remember me...

But, back to the story. I escaped, and then what? I came to this warehouse, and started creating a cyber-history for myself. Bank accounts, transactions, the like. Then, I downloaded my coding software off my website (To go off on a tangent, to get to my website you have to follow a series of clues written in a piece of code. This is so that only the best coders can get in. Then, to actually get MY coding software (named after me), you would have to decrypt a webpage using your own code, to be able to access it (and only the BEST people could get to that)). Once I had safely done all of this, I started writing the code.

As soon as I activated the code, Cyberspace would go down. Forever. The only problem was, the only way I could activate the code was inside Council headquarters... And for once, there was no back door. I would have to do it myself.

I scoop up my laptop, and stuff it into my bag. This was going to be *different*. But as I open the door to the warehouse, I hear a voice.

"You are not going alone."

### Chapter 3 by Anthony Searles



I turn around, startled by the sound. I know who it is but I don't believe it. I rub my eyes to wipe the tired out, but my eyes are definitely not deceiving me.

"Rash" I say with confidence and a hint of disdain. "How did you find me? I've been offline for weeks and my location tracker has been shielded from the Council's satellites."

"Tarrably, I'm surprised how little you actually know about the Council. You've been hiding for a long time and I've been watching." See more of Story Wars

He didn't seem threatening, but there was a hint of devilousness that I could tell.

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"Look, there's nothing you can do to stop me, all of CS is going down and I'll take you with it if I have to."

Raush replied immediately "I know you are a kid and may not understand this but I'm not here to stop you. In fact me and you have similar objectives and without my help how to you expect to get into the Counsel's headquarters without help from the inside?"

I've been hunted by this man and his colleagues ever since I made a name in the hacker world, I can't trust him.

## Chapter 4 by



"What's the catch?" I ask, clearly suspicious.

"You mean the deal. The deal is that you will shut down Cyberspace. I will help you achieve your desired goal as long as in return you will write a code that will grant me more power than the current Council. You see, our objectives both include shutting down Cyberspace - after all, CS is the source of the Council's power seeing as to be powerful means one needs money and nowadays the whole banking system is online and it's coding software sourced in CS. I will let you shut down CS for whatever reason you have and in return, you will hack into the Council's wealth. Deal?" Explains Raush, grinning triumphantly as he knows I won't be able to resist.

The only problem glaring at me right now is the fact that I want to shut down CS to bring down the Council and create a rebellion fighting for democracy and more freedom. I'm fighting for a life. But I won't find that life if just another dictator takes over.

I guess I just need to find a way to use Raush's assistance without him finding out that I'm not going to repay him what he wants.

I have to trick him - pull off one of, if not the, most dangerous stunts in my short lifetime. I'll just have to wing it. Here goes...

"Deal."

Chapter 5 by Raush



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There was no way he had the same... everyone lived and breathed...  
Cyberspace, their online... al bodies couldn't be...

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I was the exception to the rule, who saw it all for what it was: a fake simulation where nothing got done and the Council controlled the minds of everyone. Why should this guy be any different? After all, someone who had been following me couldn't have the best intentions...

"So how do you propose we go about this? We have to be inside the Council building in order to activate the hack and there won't be any turning back once we do."

I let the unfinished threat go unspoken. If he went with me, there was a 99 percent certainty that he wouldn't be coming back. It was 100 percent for me.

"Well, I know a guy."

"So do I," I retorted. "How else do you think I got here in the first place?"

"So I heard." Raush's eyes glittered with momentary amusement. "But that influence won't be enough. You're going to need someone else, someone with a bit more influence than Castiel."

## Chapter 6 by HarleneHjort



Every muscle in my body aches with the desire to punch him out cold. How does he know that Castiel is my inside man?!

"Oh don't act so shocked. I told you, I've been watching you!" His eyes beam with excitement as if he is out-smarting the out-smarter. This cocky son of a- "Now don't get angry Tarrahlih. You see, you need me. Without me, you don't have enough influence to break into the Council all alone, now do you?" I put on my phony smile and try to chill out.

"Why of course! We do have a deal!" I beamed, looking much more peppy than I ever care to again. I just need to get in there, deploy the code and get the heck out. "So, who is this "guy that you know" is he trustworthy?"

"In time." Rausn's words slide out with ease, like a cat purring. "A magician never reveals his secrets." His smile broadening more and more by the second. I roll my eyes and sigh. This guy is

too philosophical for my tastes. One more idiotic phrase out of his mouth and I might just kill the poor idiot where he stands.

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Chapter 7 by Erber Dineci



Rausn Winked at me. Oh Are you kidding I thought "Fine So When are we leaveing and meeting him " i sighed

"In 5 days, Will that be A good amount of time?" he asked

"Okay i guess " I sigh with disappointment. I sit down thinking Who the hell is this guy how did he Watch me How did he know. All these questions Of him i couldn't answer. I chose to ask the one i wanted the answer to the most. "Who are you ?" I ask

"Like I said a magician never reveals his secrets, But in time I might tell you" he laughed, I sigh. Then a bang "You didnt tell them where I was right" I asked. He just laughed

## Chapter 8 by Mia Michonne (Walking Dead Junkie)



I kept myself from jumping at the sound. I turned to look but I saw nothing in the darkness of the room. I stared at Rausn in shock for a moment but quickly drained the emotion from my face. All he wanted was the emotion and he wasn't about to get it. I was always prepared, always watching my back and the second I let my guard down, this happens. I looked around again. About forty eyes staring at me. I was completely surrounded. Guns all pointing at my head. Around twenty fingers, ready to pull the trigger at Rausn's command.

"You underestimated me a little too much, Tarralih," Rausn said. "I wonder why." I mutter. Rausn laughed very loudly, so loudly that it nearly scared me. "I guess we'll never know, shall we?" Rausn said. I noticed Rausn's right hand slowly going under his shirt to the waist of his pants and in a split second, a 9mm pistol was pointing at me. "You think I was stupid enough not to realize what you were doing?" He rhetorically asked. Too bad I like answering rhetorical questions the best. "Actually, yes," I said. "If I thought you weren't stupid enough, trust me, I would have went with something else."

"Hold on to that sense of humor," Rausn chortled. "I heard that in hell there's no laughing. Just bitter pain." I grinned. "Too bad you're about to go there!" I said.

While Rausn was giving his stupid little speech-intro thing, I was coding and hacking without him noticing. Turns out Rausn can't do a single thing without the use of technology. Tsk, tsk, tsk. Everyone knows that's a really stupid to do. I smacked the enter button and all of the others fell

to the ground and the gun in Rausn's hand completely disintegrated.

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Rausn looked around, his head tilted slightly to the side. "Who did you do?" Rausn shouted, his eyes bigger than I've ever seen them. "You're completely rely on technology, especially if you're trying to blackmail the world's best hacker?" I said, rolling my

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eyes. "But cyberspace can't cross into the real world!" Rausn jabbered, using all of that scientific crap. "That would be breaking the fourth wall and all rules of technology. That-that's impossible!" I sighed. This guy was as stupid as I thought he was. "Computers didn't just come out yesterday. You can do anything with a computer as long as you have the right materials."

I clack another code into the computer and pressed enter. Rausn held his stomach as blood started gushing. "You remember when you said to keep my sense of humor for hell?" I ask as I stand up and walk to his body. "Well, you might want to inherit that humor now because in about sixteen point seven seconds, your eyes will close and you'll be dead and that humor will be all you have." Rausn's breathing got shallower and shallower.

"You passed the test." Rausn strained out. I stared into his eyes, trying to find meaning before they shut but I was too late. His last breath sighed out of him. For the first time in a long time I felt happiness and relief. All of a sudden, the ground pixelated under me, later followed by the wall and the ceiling and I was falling into a pit of nothingness. I tried to scream but nothing came out. Flashes of different images appeared before me, most of which I didn't recognize. Then it occurred to me. I was only really good at hacking the computer because I was the computer. I was the test, the experiment. I was never alive.

the end

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